

COL. DAN HUGHES

Has Declined Not to Run for Congress
In the Sixth.
HE WILL REMAIN A DEMOCRAT.

Land Companies to Consolidate—Death of
Mrs. C. B. Smith—Street Railroad Ex-
tension—Closing of the Schools.

Macon, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—Col-
onel Dan G. Hughes will not announce him-
self as a candidate for congress for the
sixth.

For a long time the announced candidates
and the voters in every county in the dis-
trict have waited with considerable an-
xiety for the decision of Colonel Hughes,
whose strength among all classes cannot
be denied. This morning The Constitution
correspondent put the question direct to
Colonel Hughes.

"I have about decided," he said, "not
to announce myself. I have received prom-
ises of support all over the district from
alliances and from democrats, but an
important part of the support which would
place my nomination beyond a doubt de-
pends upon my coming out as a third party
candidate. This I can never do. I am a
democrat and cannot run on the third party
platform."

"If the alliance had held together as
democrats seeking relief from certain
grievances I would have gone into this
race with the utmost confidence as to the
result, but they have not done so and I
cannot at my time of life, nor could I
run after strange goals."

"I know that a large number of the mem-
bers of this third party have rallied to
my support but there were others who
demanded that I stand on their platform
as their chairman and this my friends
will know I can never do."

"This leaves the race so far between Cal-
houn, Bartlett and Whitfield, and an in-
teresting race it will be. There are rumors
and whisperings of dark horses in the
contest and it is very probable, looking at
the situation as it appears at present, that
such may be the case."

The decision of Colonel Hughes will no
doubt remove a weight from all the can-
didates and we may expect very soon to hear
the boys talking strategy.

Consolidated Companies.
It is said that the different land com-
panies owning suburban property between
Macon and Belvedere will shortly consoli-
date their interests, and that, if this is
done, some very big developments may be
looked for. All this activity means much
for the Central City, especially as it is be-
lieved that the consolidated companies will
extend their operations, and not only de-
velop suburban lands, but also take a
hand in the development of the agricultural
interests of Bibb county.

Just there they find wisdom, and
such a proof that there is something
more in the making of a combination than
the mere making of money, men who
are working these schemes are among the
best and most public spirited of Macon's
citizens, and they are very anxious that
the citizens depend, to a great extent, upon
the county. They believe, and rightly, that be-
fore Macon can prosper to the fullest ex-
tent, the vast acreage of Bibb county must
be improved and made to yield that
return which makes rich men out of
farmers.

More capital is needed on the farms,
they say, in order that lands may be de-
veloped, and more practical farming meth-
ods must be done. With this end in view,
from an increased agricultural output,
these men are preparing to lay before the
outside world the resources of Bibb county,
and the wealth that now lies hidden in her
soil.

Estate of Mrs. C. B. Smith.
A particularly sad death, and one that
will be heard with regret by a large
number of people in Macon, was that of
Mrs. C. B. Smith, near Augusta, at a
late hour last night.

Mrs. Charles B. Smith, the bride wife
of C. B. Smith, the news editor of The
Telegraph, died at her home, at Beech
Island, last night. Mrs. Smith, who was a Miss Helen
Wright, was married last November, and
since that time has lived with her husband
in Macon. During a brief residence she
has made many friends, and she was re-
spected, but no great alarm was felt,
but on Thursday last, Mrs. Smith was
summoned to her bedside, and this
morning the sad news was borne over the
radio to friends in this city.

A great wave of affectionate sympathy
goes out to the young husband, and the
great trouble that has come upon him
makes him closer to the friends he has
made.

Street Railroad Extension.
Street car extension and improvement is
now more than ever the order of the day
in Macon. The Metropolitan street car
system, the Consolidated and the Macon and
Indian Springs were all before the city
council last night with proposals for an
extension of franchise. The Metropolitan and
the Consolidated both propose to run to
Central City park and the Consolidated has
purchased five thousand dollars worth of
property in the city on which to erect a
power plant and car sheds. Work on all
these improvements and on the new line will
commence at once.

Closing of the Schools.
All the county schools outside of Macon,
where closing is over, have closed their doors
for the term today. A committee from the
board of education visited the dif-
ferent schools yesterday. At many of
the principal schools interesting ex-
ercises were held, so as to give
parents and patrons an opportunity of judg-
ing of the work that has been done during
the past year. Walden High school closes
tomorrow night.

Ready Scratched Up.
A. F. Everett, a white man, was brought
to Macon yesterday from Reid's station, on
the East Tennessee, in a badly scratched
up condition. It is supposed that he was
drunk and fell off of the train near Reid's.
His injuries are not serious and he is now
being well cared for at the Roff home.

Chief City Notes.
Judge Miller, in the superior court this
morning, heard arguments on a new trial
in the case of W. B. Taylor vs. the Central
Railroad. Arguments will be continued on
Friday morning.

Arguments on the branch of the case of
the Central City.

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IT'S ELLINGTON.

His Georgia Friends Want Him for Vice
President.
ENDORSED BY THE GEORGIA DELEGATES.

The Third Party Delegates from Geor-
gia, Florida and North Carolina Have
Gone Out to Omaha.

Third party delegates were resplendent
with many colored badges, sunburned
faces, linen dusters, gripsacks and looks
of weariness yesterday.

All these resplendent features were sup-
plied by third party delegates bound for
Omaha, and hailing from Florida, North
Carolina and Georgia.

The delegates gravitated around the third
party headquarters and the streets were
full of them.

The Georgia delegates were present in
full force, they coming on every train.
The first place they sought was third party
headquarters, where they were given hap-
py smiles, warm handshakes and many ap-
propriate pats on the back.

Colonel Mel Branch, radiant, sunburned,
good-humored, ready to talk politics or tell
a good story, came in early and supplied
a vast amount of enthusiasm. He was
in his element. He has been to conventions
before, many a time, and is as much at
home in a crowded convention hall as he is
down at his pretty "Berzella."

Gubernatorial Possibility C. Horace El-
lington was present, and he was full of en-
thusiasm. He is a candidate for the
governorship of Georgia, and he did not find
outward expression. He groomed the de-
legates from his experience at the St. Louis
convention of February 22d, and talked like
a "vet."

Dr. H. L. Nance, of Gainesville, one of
the proposed candidates for the governor-
ship, was also present. He is a prominent
member of the committee and he has been
present. He regaled a big circle of dele-
gates by a dissertation upon the mixed con-
dition of politics in the ninth, but declared
himself unable to tell who would arise out
of the situation triumphant. He believed
Winn would be the man. He said it was
possible that other candidates would enter
the already crowded race track.

He named Hon. J. W. Robertson, of Habersham,
as one of the possible democratic
candidates.

Rev. Thad E. Pickett, one of the factors
in the race, and who has run frequently,
was present, and said that he believed his
chances for nomination were excellent. He
had been defeated before, but now he be-
lieved himself to be the logical candidate,
and felt sure of the third party nomination
for congress.

Mr. Clay was in Atlanta yesterday, and
speaking of the race, said:
There was never a time when union of
Atlanta democrats was more desired than
now for the race of the party and the
safety of its interests. They stand
before nonconformity by a sterner duty to stand
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the delegates as Colonel Branch wound up
his address, and immediately Colonel El-
lington, blushing like a modest school girl,
took the floor, and said:
"Brethren, I just want to say that
Brother Branch's words embarrassed me. I
am no candidate for the vice presidency,
I will be none, and will positively refuse to
suffer the use of my name to go before the
convention."

"I say so, too," said one old man who
had been seated quietly in a corner and
looking thoughtful during the evening.
"What we must do," said he, "is to first
look after our platform. We want to
watch that closely."

"Yes, we will," we must," exclaimed a
half dozen delegates all at once.
"That Fenelon Plank."

"We must have the pension plank elimi-
nated," said Mel Branch, soberly. "Grant
that is in the platform, we must have
it taken out. That will be done of course."

"Oh, puhaw!" ejaculated Colonel El-
lington. "I am for the reforms if it has to
be done. The solid south wide open to get
them."

There was no applause after this con-
sequential utterance. It fell as flat as a
buttered toast on both sides. "I declare
this caucus adjourned," said
Colonel Elington, and the men looked up
their linen dusters and hats to go to
their train which left at 10:30 o'clock last
night over the East Tennessee, Virginia
and Georgia railroad.

"Why are you third party people talking
up Blaine as a probable candidate for the
presidency? don't you know that's out of
the question?"

The question was asked T. P. Lloyd, a
Florida delegate to the third party con-
vention, last night.

No. It has been intimated to us that
through Blaine's bitterness to Harrison
and his friends in the republican party who
have treated him badly that he will run.
This may or may not be true, but it has
caused all Florida third party men to clam-
or for Blaine. I am a Blaine man myself.
I can get him. If not, I'm for Dewey."

"I am for Weaver," replied in A. P. Bas-
kins, president of the Florida State Alli-
ance.

"I am not for Weaver," Lloyd replied,
with emphasis. "I'm for no man who has
a blot on his character."

The rest of the Florida delegation were
divided as to a choice for a presidential
ticket. The delegation consisted of T. P.
Lloyd, A. P. Baskins, J. Van Patten, J. G.
Lytle, P. L. Jenkins, William Hick-
son, Captain F. H. Lytle, R. W. Stotts,
Benjamin S. Harvey, J. H. Riley
and W. R. Shields.

Stone Mountain Will Ratify.
Stone Mountain, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)
There will be a rally of democrats here
Friday night. A big democratic club will
be organized at Stone Mountain, and two
third parties in the place.

Card from Mr. Whitfield.
LaGrange, Ga., June 29.—Editor
Constitution: Through an error in
the clipping of the Western Union
office, misplacing the copies, Miss
Stephenson finds there were several
specials from The Journal, and she sup-
plies the mistake in her statement.
Please state this and give them their due,
but in fact remains that The Constitution
kept in front right along.

Sunk in the Satilla River.
St. Mary's, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—
News has just reached this place of the
sinking of the steamer Corinne, which
plunged into the Satilla river, and was
struck by a snag and knocked a hole in
her bottom and the steamer sank im-
mediately, carrying with her about two
hundred dollars worth of freight. She will
be raised as soon as possible.

Third Party Meeting in Lumpkin.
Lumpkin, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—
John J. V. T. V. of Jackson county,
filled a well-attended appointment here
Saturday to make a third party speech.
There were present sixteen third party
men, nine democrats, four republicans and
two negroes.

Dooly County's Mass Meeting.
Vienna, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—Great
interest attaches to the democratic county
mass meeting to be held here Friday of
this week. Hon. W. X. Atkinson and
other prominent speakers are to be on
hand, and a rousing time is anticipated.
Delegates will be chosen to the congres-
sional, gubernatorial and senatorial con-
ventions.

New Buildings in Carrollton.
Carrollton, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—W.
H. Shaw, a prominent merchant of Carroll-
ton, the contractor for the building of
a large block of buildings on the
public square of Carrollton. It seems now
that Carrollton will have numerous new busi-
ness houses and dwellings built during the
year.

From North Carolina.
The North Carolina delegation passed
through the city during the day, stopping
a few hours. They left at 4:10 o'clock
on the Georgia Pacific road.

The delegates all expressed themselves
as feeling deeply the loss of Colonel Polk,
the great leader of the movement. Now
that the convention has passed, they say
that his loss is felt even more keenly.

Among the delegates was Mr. J. W. Den-
mark, of the fourth district. He is a son-
in-law of Colonel Polk.

The full delegation from North Carolina
is as follows: First district—M. G. Bry-
son, of White County; Second district—
Bateman. Second district—D. L. Taylor,
J. M. Cathegins. Third district—Dr. W. N.
Sewell. Fourth district—S. O. Wilson,
F. B. Bell, D. L. Gill, G. W. Smith,
Goodwin, J. W. Denmark, W. H. Revis.
Fifth district—Dr. A. J. Dolby, T. J. Old-
ham, W. G. Smith, W. R. Lindsay. Sixth
district—W. H. Oldham. Seventh district—
A. C. Sanford. Eighth district—W. W.
Tugue, A. C. Thompson, G. E. Hunt.
Ninth district—T. B. Love.

The delegates say that if Colonel Polk
had lived there is no doubt but that he
would have been nominated for president.
The talk of Colonel Peek for vice presi-
dent don't go much. Colonel Peek don't
want an empty honor. He wants some-
thing that will matter. No matter
how strong his zeal for the success of the
new movement Colonel Peek don't want to
be a lamb to be slaughtered.

Last Night's Canvass.
Last night at 8 o'clock there was a caucus
of the third party delegates from Georgia
held in Colonel Peek's office at the state
alliance headquarters.

It was an informal kind of a caucus,
but a caucus for business, just the same.
Colonel Ellington, C. H. Ellington, and
McDuffie county—was asked to preside over
the meeting and did so, though it was all
done in a very informal, brotherly way, so
to speak.

The first thing to be done was the making
out of a list of the delegates who will ac-
tually be present from Georgia.

Here is the list:
State at Large—C. H. Ellington, M. I.
Beane, A. C. Post and M. D. Irvin.
First District—C. C. Sandford, R. L.
Moore, Jr., J. F. Brown, Dr. Gay.
Second District—F. D. Chastain.
Third District—F. D. Wimberly, S. Mont-
gomery, H. Hauer, R. W. Scott.
Fourth District—N. B. Gorman, J. J. Car-
michael.
Fifth District—J. L. Chapp, W. H. Nally,
Dr. Albert, A. W. Ivey.
Sixth District—J. Lowe, R. W. May, J.
H. Watt, James Walker.
Seventh District—T. Murrell, J. R. Rob-
bins, W. J. Carter.
Eighth District—Dr. A. L. Nance,
C. Chittwood, J. F. Humber, J. H. Jones.
Ninth District—R. A. Kelly, W. G. Sam-
mons, Mr. Milton, Silas Reed.
Tenth District—R. B. Stansell, Dr.
A. I. Haynes, L. D. Downs, F. W. Kent.

Ellington for Vice President.
Mel Branch, of Columbia county, took
the floor in the caucus and made a speech
about what the Georgia delegation must do.
He said, first of all, that they must stick
together.

"Now, let me tell you," he said, "we
must urge a Georgia man for the vice
presidency. We have a right to demand of
that convention that a southern man be put
on the ticket. Since our beloved leader,
L. L. Polk, is dead, and since Tom Watson
is in several voices."

"Since he is to be kept in congress," con-
tinued the speaker, "I put you on notice
that I am going to Omaha, and I ask you

to go to Omaha with the determination of
urging the Hon. C. H. Ellington, of Geor-
gia, for the vice presidency on the third
party ticket."

There was an outburst of applause among
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The spots on the floor, the dirt on the wall, the finger marks
on the doors, the stains on the windows, the grease on the
dishes, the tarnish on the silver, are all quickly removed by

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER.
It makes radical change in the household work by making it both easier and
less expensive. Large package (4 lbs.) Small price, (25 cents)

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON,
BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO,
PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup, and other hurtful
agents down their thro

FIFTY YEARS.

and Interesting Celebration at Kirkwood Today.

MINISTER'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Celebration of Wedded Happiness, at the Home at Kirkwood.

A half century of wedded life is a failure in that, not

the anniversary of the marriage of a minister of God, who has

more admirers and many warm

friends in Atlanta and throughout

Georgia. And today these friends will

and heartiest congratulations—substantial

and to the man and woman who have

seen the fifth matrimonial milestone.

Rev. F. M. Haygood is a native of

the county and was born seventy-five

years ago. He was ordained as a Baptist

minister at Mars Hill, Clarke county,

on December 19, 1841. The text of his

sermon on that occasion was taken from

Revelations 22: 9, and was, "Worship God."

Dr. Haygood has delivered in all 3,110

sermons. He has kept a record of each one

of them, giving the text, date and place

of delivery. Certainly few men have such

a record of a well-spent life to show. His

last sermon was delivered in this city on

June 19th, in the Union chapel from Luke

8: 23, "Sitting at the feet of Jesus."

One of his notable sermons, which will

be of special interest to Atlantians, was

preached when this city was only two days

old. Mr. Haygood was invited on Friday

to come to the new town and deliver the

first sermon in it. He came, expecting to

preach in Marietta, but found Atlanta

in its stead.

The name had been changed while he

was on his way.

The church in which he delivered it stood

in the triangular piece of land on the cor-

ner of Houston and Peachtree streets.

Bratton's drug store now marks the spot.

The first sermon preached in Atlanta was

from the text, "Behold the Lamb of God,"

which took away the sin of the world,"

from John 1: 29. That was on Sunday

morning, May 31, 1846.

On June 30, he married Miss

THE CONSTITUTION.

And His Eyes Were Sightless and His Hearing Gone.

BUT HE PAINTS THE TOWN RED,

And Raises a Lively Racket at the Po-

lice Station—The Mourners of

John Harp.

Learning against the bars of cell No. 2 at

the police station, his face hidden behind

wreaths of smoke which he was puffing

out from an old brown pipe, was a strange

prisoner.

A rough-looking white man of perhaps

forty years, perhaps older, dressed in a

faded coat and a brown hat, and he looked

perfectly happy amid his unfavorable cir-

cumstances.

He carried a heavy hickory cane with

which he pounded out deafening but disor-

derly music upon the metal door of cell No. 2,

now and then increasing the noise by vig-

orous kicks upon the bars.

The terrible noise he was raising and the

manifest displeasure it was causing his fel-

low prisoners seemed to give the curious

prisoner a fateful gleam. At one word

of remonstrance he grew worse, and pound-

ed only the harder.

The prisoner was blind, and was almost

deaf. His sightless eyes gave the man a

repulsive appearance and when he laughed

at his music, the expression of his face was

indescribable.

Yesterday afternoon Policeman Harper

found this unique customer wandering

around the Union depot carrying a small

music box under his arm. A small boy was

with him, and the blind man was cursing

the youth, the most approved fashion. The

blind man was believed to be drunk.

In some way, she heard of Mrs. Helen

Williams, of Atlanta, who was a strong

advocate of mental science. Some one told

the poor girl that Mrs. Williams could re-

store her eyesight, if she would submit to

the mental science treatment.

The girl, upon whom so much money had

been expended to restore her lost sight,

FOR LIVE STOCK.

A Strong Insurance Company Organ-

ized in This Country.

A GREAT INSTITUTION FOR THE SOUTH

The Advantages Offered by the Company.

Who the Directors Are—A Few

Points of Interest.

The Southern Live Stock Insurance Com-

pany has been organized in this city, and

is now ready for business.

The citizens of Atlanta, realizing that

such an institution was a necessity in the

southern states, have started this company

with ample capital, a splendid board of

directors, and backed by a list of stock-

holders that know no such word as fail.

There is no place in the south where bet-

ter inducements have been offered for such

an institution than in Georgia. The fact

that there is so much fine stock in this

state, and that the people are giving their

attention more and more each year to stock

raising, and that there was no home com-

pany in which insurance could be placed,

all led to the organization of the Southern

Live Stock Insurance Company.

In speaking in reference to its organiza-

tion, it must be remembered that the most

prominent business men of Atlanta and of

Georgia are backing the institution, not

only with their time, advice and energy,

but with their money. The company has a

capital stock of \$50,000, and the people

who take policies on their stock may have

the assurance that the losses will be

promptly paid, and their obligations will

be liquidated in the shortest possible time.

This is an age of insurance, and there is

no loss of live stock by disease or

accident is of frequent occurrence, as is

verified by the experience of all owners,

and if a company, sufficiently strong finan-

cially, can assist the owner to carry the

risk of his stock, it will be a great benefit

to him. This is the object of this company,

and, after a thorough examination, you

will find that it is amply prepared to carry

INVESTIGATING MENTAL SCIENCE.

Chief Connolly Has Been Called On for a

Unique Report.

Chief of Police Connolly has been in-

vestigating a case which carried him into

fields new to him.

Usually, his work has to do with crim-

inals, but not so in this story.

Mental science is the very absorbing sub-

ject that has been occupying his attention

lately.

Back of the investigations that Chief

Connolly has been making is a very pa-

thetic as well as interesting story.

About ten days ago, a gentleman, recently

from the north, called on Chief Connolly

and asked him to make the investigation.

He stated that he had a friend in Illinois

who had a blind daughter. The young

lady was very brilliant, highly educated,

and, before losing her eyesight, was very

attractive personally. Her parents had

done all in their power to restore her

daughter's eyesight. They had spent a great

deal of money on her, but the skilled ocul-

ists who had treated her eyes had all

failed to bring back the light to them.

She remained blind, and to a better ad-

vantage than live-stock insurance.

The plan adopted by this company con-

tains all the good features of all live-stock

associations of the country. It combines

safety with equity at moderate prices, and

such as will afford proper security to the

insured. Loss of live stock by disease or

accident is of frequent occurrence, as is

verified by the experience of all owners,

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The negro was stealing a ride on a freight

train when he fell beneath the wheels of

the fast moving cars. Eight cars passed

over him, severing his head from his body,

and mangled his body in the most horrible

and shocking manner.

Scattered along the railroad track for a

hundred yards were pieces of flesh torn

from the body of the unfortunate man, and

scattered about the train as it dashed on.

The horrible mutilation that was left was

not recognizable as a man. Not a vestige

of shape was left to what had been a living

human being.

The through freight to Augusta on the

Georgia road left the city at the usual time

last night. The brakeman stood on the rear

end of the caboose looking toward the

watching its myriad of lights disappear

behind the train which was fast gathering

speed. By the time the Bell street bridge

was reached the train was moving along

at a pretty good speed. Down past the Rich-

mond and Danville yard office, then along by

the cemetery the train sped along.

Just as the coal chute was reached the

brakeman who stood looking back down the

track in the opposite direction from which

the train had come saw something which

looked like the mangled form of a man.

He quickly gave the signal for the train

to stop, and within a hundred yards of where

the torn and mangled body of the dead neg-

ro was found.

An inquest will be held today.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Two Men from Butts County Held Up Near

Macon, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—A gen-

uine case of highway robbery was reported

at headquarters tonight. Nathaniel and

John Henry Johnson are two brothers

from Jackson, Butts county, now in at-

UNITED STATES WEATHER MAP FOR TODAY.

The weather symbols on the map are as follows:

☀ CLEAR ☁ FAIR ☁ CLOUDY ☁ RAIN ☁ SNOW

Arrows show the degree of wind. Dotted lines traverse regions of equal temperature. Figures at the end of an unbroken line, as 25, 30, 35, etc., show that the air along the line is high enough to balance that many inches of mercury. The areas of high pressure are accompanied by a clear atmosphere, and "lows" by a moist air, clouds and rain.

A few showers occurred yesterday along the

Atlantic coast and at two or three points in

the middle of the Mississippi valley. With

these exceptions the country was about free

from precipitation. Much cooler weather ex-

ists in the far west, while high temperatures

prevail in Texas, where, at some places the

thermometer registered above 100 degrees at 8

o'clock last evening. The prospects are for

continued fair and slightly warmer weather.

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THERE IS HOPE

FOR YOU.

Curious case of a most malignant type

of chronic blood trouble, for which

I had used various other remedies

without effect. My weight increased, and

health improved in every way. I consider S. S.

the best tonic I ever used.

"S. S. WARD, Midway, Ga."

Treatise on blood, skin and contagious blood

poison mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

Douglass, Thomas & Davidson.

BLAZER SUITS.

—AND—

FIFTY YEARS.

and interesting celebration at Kirkwood today.

MINISTER'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Century of Wedded Happiness, celebrated at this evening.

A half century of wedded life is a failure in that, not only the anniversary of the marriage, but the anniversary of the minister of God, who has been a minister in Atlanta and throughout Georgia. And today those friends will be gathered to celebrate the golden wedding of the late Rev. F. M. Haygood.

He was ordained as a Baptist minister at Mars Hill, Clarke county, on December 19, 1841. The text of his sermon on that occasion was taken from Revelation 22: 8, and was, "Worship God." Mr. Haygood has delivered in all 3,110 sermons. He has kept a record of each one.

When the Constitution reporter called at the home yesterday Dr. Haygood was busy engaged in looking down a carpet. He came rapidly walking around the new house at a pace that would have suited a man thirty years his junior. His wife, too, is quite as active. She was handling the very furniture with which they began housekeeping half a century ago in a manner that showed that she was still as ready to work in arranging it as she was the first day it was received.

The celebration today. All friends of the family are invited to the celebration today. To reach the house, take the Decatur dummy and get off at the Kirkwood station. The house is only a short walk up Dekalb avenue.

The hours are from 3 to 7 o'clock. The programme today will be as follows: 3 to 4—Social; 4 to 5—A call for one sermon; 5 to 6—Social; 6 to 7—Social.

CARMENCITA AT D'GIVE'S. The Queen of Dancers Continues to Crowd the House and Pleases.

Few companies ever played in DeGiv's opera house to a matinee audience which even approached the one assembled there yesterday.

The proportion of ladies was larger than usual, and looking at it from the boxes and the stage, the picture was a rare one.

Indeed it is doubtful if Carmencita herself, since she has been in America, has danced before an audience made up so largely of members of her own sex.

It is certain that there was never such an audience at the house where she has been engaged for the last two years—Koster & Bial's.

The matinee afforded the young ladies an opportunity to see the famous dancer and they did not miss it.

Matinee audiences are not much given to applause, but yesterday's was generous enough in that respect. "Girode-Girode" was repeated and its presentation was thoroughly satisfactory.

Gautier and the Spanish students were fresh laurels, but the crowd of course was for Carmencita's appearance. She wore one of her favorite costumes, black and yellow. Indeed, these used to be her favorite colors.

Her dancing delighted the spectators and she was twice recalled before the curtain went down, and her reappearance was demanded after the curtain fell.

In response to the continued applause she stepped out, bowed and threw kisses to her admirers.

Last night she came in between the second and third acts of "Boccaccio." At the moment she appeared the house broke into a round of applause.

This Carmencita, acknowledged with bows and gracious smiles, was a magnificent specimen of strength and her smile is infectious. She has an arch manner and every eye follows her every step and movement.

Those who are near enough to the stage to look into her wings cannot fail to notice that all the disengaged members of the company and the stage hands, too, are standing around eagerly watching the senorita.

She dances like some wild young animal full of life. There is an abandon in her dancing which is almost enough to make one feel that she is a demon.

They catch the spirit of it and invariably respond in unrestrained demonstration. The swaying of the body, the heaving of the bosom, the sensuous reeling, her facial expressions change with the strains of the music.

The flashes of her dark, reticent eyes are like sparks of fire on the combustible breasts even of the withered, and set them in a flame. The luster of these eyes rivals the gleam of the jewels on her neck.

Carmencita wore last night a costume of blue covered with a luxury of silver ornaments. Her daintiest dancing is on the third night, when she appears in high-heeled shoes. Her steps are lighter than and her dance is a poem of grace and rollicking good nature.

Her dancing and her manipulations of her skirt please both the matinee and the night audiences. She seemed even more of a favorite at the matinee than at any time before. She has a manner which is pleasing and irresistible.

The company of Spanish students played their stringed instruments without a discord and received ovations at both performances.

May Douglass is always attractive as Boccaccio. In the language of the queen of light opera, and in the same sense which she meant, nature has been generous to her. She is a beauty, and a large share of the applause bestowed on the company was hers.

Frank Deshon played Lambertuccio, and made more of a favorite at the matinee than at the night.

Miss Evans, Messrs. MacSwiney, DeLacey, Amisen and the other principals were all good. The chorus did effective work.

The bill for tonight will be "Three Black Cloaks," an opera which the company presents most creditably, and which is accounted by the patrons one of the best in its repertory.

Carmencita is to stand at every performance since she came, and the advance sale keeps up. Many are coming in from the towns around the city to see the opera.

People have been coming to the Saturday matinee, and another large party is coming up from Augusta.

The unanimous verdict is that this is the greatest attraction the south has had for the money.

Heavy Rain at Pitts. Pitts, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—This little town has been deluged with rain since the morning of the 28th. The rain last night, commencing at 11 o'clock, was the heaviest yet.

Vegetables are destroyed to some extent.

Two Men from Butts County Held Up Near Macon. Macon, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—A genuine case of highway robbery and attempted murder was reported at police headquarters tonight.

Nathaniel and John Henry Johnson are two brothers from Jackson, Butts county, now in attendance on the United States court.

The boys met up today with some toughs and tonight were lured into the woods and the youngest, John Henry, held up at the pistol's point and made to deliver his money.

It seems that the younger one was led off first and under the belief that he was following his brother, Nathaniel was induced to follow into the lonely outskirts in the lower part of the city.

Fortunately for him, his suspicions were aroused and he drew his knife almost at the same moment the four men attacked him. They struck him over the head with a billy and slashed at him with their knives.

He kept his head, however, and ran. His cries of murder alarmed the scoundrels who made off. All police headquarters the younger brother turned up and the meeting of the two boys was affecting. Each one believed that the other had been murdered. They can identify their assailants. The police believe that they can lay their hands on the right parties.

OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE PEOPLE. The Grand Jurors Assume the Rights of the Electors.

Macon, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—The spring-term grand jury of Bibb county concluded its labors this afternoon, and brought in its general presentment. It was a lengthy document, but contained a number of matters of importance to the county.

Probably the most important was the recommendation that the county commissioners be elected by the grand jury instead of by the people. If, therefore, the jury providing the two such recommendations by two successive grand juries establish the method of elections in the county, Bibb's electors will not have any general voice in the next election of the board.

The jury advised that the jail be enlarged, and that the jailer be given an assistant. They made a number of minor recommendations, and scored the county commissioners roundly because they had

not done their duty.

PETER LATZ, City Chemist.

Ammonia and Alum Officially Condemned.

INDIANAPOLIS IN THE WAKE OF OTHER CITIES.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is Pure.

IT CONTAINS NO DELETERIOUS INGREDIENTS.

(See Report of Indianapolis Board of Health, on Baking Powder November 4, 1901.)

AMMONIA AND ALUM NOT FITTED FOR FOOD.

Dr. Latz, chemist to the Board of Health, who made the investigation of the Baking Powders on the market, at the request of the Board says: "Physiologists of high standing consider Ammonia and Alum deleterious substances unfitted for use in food."

These are the brands condemned by the Board of Health: Royal, Climax, Atlantic and Pacific, Kenton, Crown, Sea Foam, Bon Bon, Early Rising, Queen, Regal, Ruckelhaus, Forest City, Calumet.

Dr. Latz, City Chemist also says: "Dr. Price's Baking Powder, contains only such ingredients as a Pure Baking Powder ought to be composed of and I recommend the same to every housekeeper as pure, wholesome and effective."

(Signed) PETER LATZ, City Chemist.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CASE.

HELEN HARPER, A REBEL, And His Eyes Were Sightless and His Hearing Gone, BUT HE PAINTS THE TOWN RED, And Raises a Lively Racket at the Police Station—The M. Crutches of John Harp.

Learning against the bar of cell No. 2 at the police station, his face hidden behind wreaths of smoke which he was puffing out from an old brown pipe, was a strange prisoner.

A rough-looking white man of perhaps forty years, perhaps older, dressed in a faded coat and a brown hat, and he looked perfectly happy amid his unfavorable circumstances.

He carried a heavy hickory cane with which he pounded out deafening but discordant music upon the metal floor of his cell, now and then increasing the noise by vigorous kicks upon the bars.

The terrible noise he was raising and the maddest pleasure it was causing his fellow prisoners seemed to give the curious and prisoner a splendid delight. At every word of remembrance he grew worse, and pounded only the harder.

The prisoner was blind, and was almost deaf. His sightless eyes gave the man a manly appearance and when he laughed at his music, the expression of his face was indescribable.

Yesterday afternoon Policeman Harper found this unique customer wandering around the union depot, carrying a small music box under his arm. A small boy was with him, and the blind man was cursing the boy for not playing the music.

The blind man was believed to be drunk; he talked loud and attracted a great deal of curiosity. He would not answer any questions, saying that he would submit to the mental science if she would submit to the mental science.

The blind musician was locked up, and appeared very meek for several hours. Then he began his beating on the cell, creating much needless music. After some difficulty his stick was pulled out, and he was enraged at the loss of his stick he ran about his cell, cursing and yelling at the top of his voice. He pulled a dangerous-looking knife from his pocket, which he flourished above his head, threatening to cut the heart out of any one who entered his cell. All this he did with a look of perfect indifference.

The man told the story of his life, as he stood, knife in hand, leaning against his cell.

His name was John Harper and he lived in Walker county up to a few years ago, and there he was prosperous. His wife still lives there. A red-hot iron, flying from a blacksmith's hands, cost him one of his eyes. The injured eye began to inflame and he came to Atlanta for treatment.

"I spent \$2,000," said he, "on that eye, and lost it. I could do no work, then, and soon everything I had was gone. My wife and children were without support and I started out to wander over the country with my little music box. I did not know where I was going. I had wandered over the whole country. Two years ago I became deaf, rendering my condition worse than ever."

What will be done with this disorderly blind prisoner time will have to tell.

HORRIBLY MANGLED. The Fate of an Unknown Negro Who Was Stealing a Ride.

A nameless negro was ground to death in the Georgia railroad yards last night at 8 o'clock.

The negro was stealing a ride on a freight train when he fell between the wheels of the fast moving cars. Eight cars passed over him, severing his head from his body, and mangled his body in the most horrible and shocking manner.

Scattered along the railroad track for a hundred yards were pieces of flesh torn from the body of the unfortunate man, and scattered about by the train as it dashed on.

The horrible mutilation that was left was not recognizable as a man. Not a vestige of shape was left to what had been a living human being.

The through freight to Augusta on the Georgia road left the city at the usual time last night. The brakeman stood on the rear end of the caboose looking back toward the city, watching its myriad of lights disappear behind the train which was fast gathering speed.

By the time the Bell street bridge was reached the train was moving along at a pretty good speed. Down past the Richmond and Danville yard office, then along by the cemetery the train sped along.

Just as the coal chute was reached the brakeman who stood back down the track in the opposite direction from which the train had come saw something which looked like the mangled form of a man.

He quickly gave the train to stop, and within one hundred yards of where the torn and mangled body of the dead negro lay.

Conductor Levi Hollingsworth and his crew went to the spot back to the engine and the body. No one could recognize him. Some one present said that the boy was stealing a ride, and the train and engine stopped over the train he fell between the cars.

The dead negro was about sixteen years of age and is thought to be a stranger here. An inquest will be held today.

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Just as the coal chute was reached the brakeman who stood back down the track in the opposite direction from which the train had come saw something which looked like the mangled form of a man.

He quickly gave the train to stop, and within one hundred yards of where the torn and mangled body of the dead negro lay.

Conductor Levi Hollingsworth and his crew went to the spot back to the engine and the body. No one could recognize him. Some one present said that the boy was stealing a ride, and the train and engine stopped over the train he fell between the cars.

The dead negro was about sixteen years of age and is thought to be a stranger here. An inquest will be held today.

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It seems that the younger one was led off first and under the belief that he was following his brother, Nathaniel was induced to follow into the lonely outskirts in the lower part of the city.

Fortunately for him, his suspicions were aroused and he drew his knife almost at the same moment the four men attacked him. They struck him over the head with a billy and slashed at him with their knives.

He kept his head, however, and ran. His cries of murder alarmed the scoundrels who made off. All police headquarters the younger brother turned up and the meeting of the two boys was affecting. Each one believed that the other had been murdered. They can identify their assailants. The police believe that they can lay their hands on the right parties.

OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE PEOPLE. The Grand Jurors Assume the Rights of the Electors.

Macon, Ga., June 29.—(Special.)—The spring-term grand jury of Bibb county concluded its labors this afternoon, and brought in its general presentment. It was a lengthy document, but contained a number of matters of importance to the county.

Probably the most important was the recommendation that the county commissioners be elected by the grand jury instead of by the people. If, therefore, the jury providing the two such recommendations by two successive grand juries establish the method of elections in the county, Bibb's electors will not have any general voice in the next election of the board.

The jury advised that the jail be enlarged, and that the jailer be given an assistant. They made a number of minor recommendations, and scored the county commissioners roundly because they had

not done their duty.

PETER LATZ, City Chemist.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CASE.

HELEN HARPER, A REBEL, And His Eyes Were Sightless and His Hearing Gone, BUT HE PAINTS THE TOWN RED, And Raises a Lively Racket at the Police Station—The M. Crutches of John Harp.

Learning against the bar of cell No. 2 at the police station, his face hidden behind wreaths of smoke which he was puffing out from an old brown pipe, was a strange prisoner.

A rough-looking white man of perhaps forty years, perhaps older, dressed in a faded coat and a brown hat, and he looked perfectly happy amid his unfavorable circumstances.

He carried a heavy hickory cane with which he pounded out deafening but discordant music upon the metal floor of his cell, now and then increasing the noise by vigorous kicks upon the bars.

The terrible noise he was raising and the maddest pleasure it was causing his fellow prisoners seemed to give the curious and prisoner a splendid delight. At every word of remembrance he grew worse, and pounded only the harder.

The prisoner was blind, and was almost deaf. His sightless eyes gave the man a manly appearance and when he laughed at his music, the expression of his face was indescribable.

Yesterday afternoon Policeman Harper found this unique customer wandering around the union depot, carrying a small music box under his arm. A small boy was with him, and the blind man was cursing the boy for not playing the music.

The blind man was believed to be drunk; he talked loud and attracted a great deal of curiosity. He would not answer any questions, saying that he would submit to the mental science if she would submit to the mental science.

The blind musician was locked up, and appeared very meek for several hours. Then he began his beating on the cell, creating much needless music. After some difficulty his stick was pulled out, and he was enraged at the loss of his stick he ran about his cell, cursing and yelling at the top of his voice.

He pulled a dangerous-looking knife from his pocket, which he flourished above his head, threatening to cut the heart out of any one who entered his cell. All this he did with a look of perfect indifference.

The man told the story of his life, as he stood, knife in hand, leaning against his cell.

His name was John Harper and he lived in Walker county up to a few years ago, and there he was prosperous. His wife still lives there. A red-hot iron, flying from a blacksmith's hands, cost him one of his eyes. The injured eye began to inflame and he came to Atlanta for treatment.

"I spent \$2,000," said he, "on that eye, and lost it. I could do no work, then, and soon everything I had was gone. My wife and children were without support and I started out to wander over the country with my little music box. I did not know where I was going. I had wandered over the whole country. Two years ago I became deaf, rendering my condition worse than ever."

What will be done with this disorderly blind prisoner time will have to tell.

HORRIBLY MANGLED. The Fate of an Unknown Negro Who Was Stealing a Ride.

A nameless negro was ground to death in the Georgia railroad yards last night at 8 o'clock.

The negro was stealing a ride on a freight train when he fell between the wheels of the fast moving cars. Eight cars passed over him, severing his head from his body, and mangled his body in the most horrible and shocking manner.

Scattered along the railroad track for a hundred yards were pieces of flesh torn from the body of the unfortunate man, and scattered about by the train as it dashed on.

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